

Directory,

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State Supt. Free Schools, T. C.
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Auditor, A. C. Scherr
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U. S. SENATORS

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N. B. Scott, Wheeling

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2nd A. G. Dayton, Phillips
3rd J. H. Gaines, Charleston
4th Jas. A. Hughes, Huntington
Supreme Court of Appeals
Henry Brannon, Pres, Weston
Geo. Poffenberger, Point Pleasant
H. C. McWhorter, Charleston
Marmaduke H. Deit, Grafton
Terms: Charleston and Wednesday in January; Wheeling, 1st Wednesday in June; Charleston, 1st Wednesday in September.

10th JUDICIAL CIRCUIT

J. M. McWhorter, Judge, Lewisburg
Commencement of Terms
Fayette, 4th Tuesday in February; 3rd Tuesday in May; 3rd Tuesday in September.
Greenbrier, 3rd Tuesday in April; 3rd Tuesday in June; 1st Monday in November.
Monroe, 3rd Tuesday in March; 1st Tuesday in June; 3rd Tuesday in October.
Pocahontas, 1st Tuesday in April; 3rd Tuesday in June; 1st Tuesday in October.
Summers, 4th Tuesday in January; 1st Tuesday in May; 4th Tuesday in August.

10th SENATORIAL DISTRICT

Cottages: Pocahontas, Webster, Braxton, Gilmer, Calhoun.
Hiram Campbell, Calhoun Co.
R. E. Kidd, Senator, Gilmer Co.

COUNTY OFFICERS

Representative in Legislature
E. M. McClinton, Marlinton
Prosecuting Attorney
T. S. McNeel, Marlinton
Sheriff
E. N. Moore, Dunmore
Deputies
Geo. W. Callison, Academy
Samuel Sheets, Dunmore
Clerk Circuit Court
J. H. Patterson, Marlinton
Clerk County Court
S. L. Brown, Marlinton
County Court
Amos Barlow, Pres., Huntersville
M. J. McNeel, Mill Point
John R. Warwick, Greenbank
Terms: 1st Tuesday of January, 1st Tuesday of March, 4th Tuesday of June; 4th Tuesday of September.

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Supt. Free Schools
Jas W. Warwick, J. Edray
Coroner
Geo. P. Moore, Edray
Commissioner School Lands
B. M. Yeager, Marlinton
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Geo. P. Moore, Edray
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Hubert Echols
F. R. Hunter
Peter Hill, Jacob
H. P. Patterson, Huntersville
Geo. Baxter, Onoto
O. B. Sharp, Frost
N. B. Arbogast, Durbin
S. J. Payne, Academy
Dr. F. T. McClinton
F. R. Hill
W. L. Ervin, Lobelia
L. S. Cochran, Locust
N. J. Brown, Millpoint
Isaac McNeel
H. S. Rucker, Huntersville
C. B. Swecker, Dunmore
Samuel Sheets, Dunmore
John P. Townsend, Travelers
Repose

Jasper Aldridge, Buckeye
W. L. Brown, Greenbank
John E. Barlow, Edray
W. J. Yeager, Travelers Repose
A. S. Gillespie, Arbouva
J. H. Buzzard, Huntersville
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N. B. Arbogast, Durbin
J. L. Hudson, Louise
D. B. McElwee, Driscoll
N. C. Rodgers, Buckeye
W. B. Hannah, Yelk
G. R. Curry, Academy
T. A. Bruffey, Lobelia
Constables
C. M. Gum, Louise
G. P. Schisler, Lobelia
John P. Townsend, T. Repose
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Pres.; E. N. Curry; J. H. Curry,
Secy.; R. J. Brown.
Edray: Jacob S. Moore, Pres.;
John E. Barlow, John W. Tyler,
J. H. Patterson, Secy.

WOODS AND WATER

DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by
TERRY BELL HUNTER
and
HARVEY BAITE POLE

EARLY FISHING IN THE GREENBRIER.

When the bass was first placed in Greenbrier River, the stream swarmed with small fry which caused the new fish to flourish and grow very plentiful in a few years. There seems to be no limit to the number of fish that may be produced from a few pairs if there is enough to eat, and a bass which has all that he can eat will reach the extraordinary length of 18 inches at one year old, while ordinary members of the family are seven inches long.

The propagation of the bass went along quietly under the waters of the Greenbrier for a year or two when suddenly the stream became one of the best bass streams in the country and has remained so ever since.

The angler could cast any kind of a fly upon the surface of the deep pools and a big bass would leap up and take it. The sport is of a more temperate order now, but it is still very fair. The good old times of the eighties when a school of minnows was on every shoal and a crawfish under every stone, are gone forever, and the bass has had to go to work.

The bass is to the catfish what a timber wolf is to sheep. They have driven the catfish (one of the best table fish in the world when taken in pure water) practically from the river. In 1886 I saw fully a hundred large catfish in the upper Kee Eddy in one school, gently wheeling and turning. As I have never seen two catfish together since then I have often wondered if it was not a last stand of some of the catfish against the conquering Utlander.

In those days there was probably hundreds of black bass in every pool of the Greenbrier in this section. A catch was an absolute certainty if the stage of the water was any thing near right.

In 1886 I caught a bass at the mouth of Knapps Creek which weighed 4 pounds and 12 ounces. It is the largest bass I have ever landed though I have caught some thousands since then. My fishing has been confined mostly to pools within walking distance of the town of Marlinton, where the pools are shallow, and it is unusual to take a bass of this size.

In fact I do not know of any fish as large as this having been taken from any of the pools near Marlinton, unless it was one that measured 22 inches, but was not weighed, but at Buckeye where there is a deep pool five pounders are not so rare. I used to parse a sentence at school to the effect: "The largest fish live in the deepest water," and I have found it true in river fishing.

1886 the deepest pool near Marlinton was the big round pool at the mouth of Knapp's Creek, surrounded by little islands. This pool is now filled up with sand, and hardly a trace remains of one of the best fishing holes of the river. It was one of the few places that was over your head when you went swimming. Down you would allow yourself to drop until you were all but under and finding no bottom and a very unstable footing, you would fight to get back on the surface. One morning I took a fine lot of crawfish and went down to this pool to fish. The sky was over cast and the sun was barely shining through the clouds. The water, I remember, looked black in the pool. The fish bit rapidly. I was standing on one of the islands and on the opposite side of the pool was a sunken tree whose top extended above the water, and I had been trying to reach that particular spot all morning by casting. The casts had all fallen short however, but the line was no sooner in the water than a bass would pounce upon the bait and move off with it. In a very short time I had caught 10 average bass, and then I managed to land a white crawfish just under the tree top. The biggest bass I have ever seen fairly stuck his head out of the water to seize the bait, took it down with him and the line cut the water as the fish described a semi-circle. The hook was firmly imbedded and the fish showed up on the surface. His golden sides lighting up the whole pool. He swam back and forth before his retreat for some minutes, but he was fat and lubberly and after a time he was hauled out a dead weight. This fish weighed almost as much as the other 16 of the catch.

On another occasion I went partners with a boy to set a trot-line across this pool. I had saved all the string I could find, and had made a rope of many pieces. The division of spoils was to be on this basis: We were to set the line and each put on his own hooks and each to take what fish were found on our respective hooks. I had, as I remember, some twenty odd hooks on the line and my partner had six. When we went out next morning in a leaky boat that required the services of one to bail in order to keep it afloat, we saw that the trot line was drawn down in the middle and was as tant as a fiddle string. We managed to lift the hook and there was an immense blue cat on one of my partners hooks. It probably weighed six or seven pounds and remains the largest catfish I have ever seen taken from this river. My partner sold it for a dollar at the Skyles hotel and I was the victim to my own arrangement. At the other end of the pool I found a middle sized catfish on one of my hooks. I will never forget that

dollar, though, for that was a big sum of money in those days.

The next largest catfish I ever caught was at the same place after the pool had filled up, and after I had risen to the dignity of a potwallower of the town of Marlinton. On this occasion I had set some lines by means of wood in floats. A piece of pine board was anchored by means of a piece of string and a stone, and a short line with a hook was attached.

The next morning as we boated around with our souls full of hope and our shoes full of water, one of the floats moved away and we chased it around through the channel for some time before we captured it. The locomotive power had been furnished by a 24 inch catfish which made as fine a dish of catfish steaks as mortal man could wish.

One of the most unique experiences at the mouth of the creek was one night after a hard day's work hoeing corn three of us went down one very dark night to fish for catfish or whatever offered. It was one of those fishing excursions when there is no good reason for fishing and no chance of catching anything. It is when you try to bull the game.

I have never been able to bull the game at fishing. Our most enthusiastic fisher man waded out to one of the islands with a lot of bait, and after a while he caught a big bass with a fishing worm. He threw the bass over to us on the dry land, and we put it on a hook and let it swim down in the open pool, then we pulled it out and counted it as two. As the night wore on we caught that fish a dozen or more times, and we were greatly edified by our friends discourse on the reasons we were catching fish and he was not.

About midnight he came ashore and remarked casually that he would look at the catch. We showed him the one bass frayed around the edges with much use, and an explosion followed. We had kept him excited for hours, and filled him with that feeling which comes when your side partner catches fish and you cannot.

When we were about nine years old there was a right deep pool at the mouth of Marlins Run. At that time the channel of the Creek was nearer the hill and the run emptied into the Creek a good many yards below its present mouth. The water had washed the bed rock bare and there was a large stone in the middle of the run. We had been fishing for minnows in the Run, but had got nothing and were beginning to feel tired. At last a chub nearly six inches long got hooked and was flung several yards up on the bank. We got him before he was dead and put him back on the hook, letting him swim around in the water. We had bedeviled him quite a while when we thought we would like to know how it felt to catch a fish out of the swift water of the Creek. The Creek was a little high and the water ran swiftly by the big rock, forming an eddy below and on the side the run came in. The line, which was of heavy linen, was let out to its full 15 ft, and the chub floated down the swift current, around the rock and the eddy. The line began to feel heavy but we imagined it was the swift water reviving the half dead chub. Directly the hook began to travel up stream, and we thought it was time to pull up, but it did not come worth a cent. We hauled again and the whole bottom of the Creek seemed to rise. It was a big bass which did its utmost to get away, and it was hard for a time to tell which would win—the bass or the boy. But the strong linen line held and after a strong long fight the bass was pulled up on the shore.

He was a beauty, 16 inches long and would weigh 2 pounds: the biggest bass I had caught up to that time. The excitement and the hard fight nearly got me down and it was some time before I got over it—in fact, I aint over it yet for I try to do it over again on every occasion. The big bass lying on the sod beside me in the evening sun, nearly as large as I was, leaves a memory not soon forgotten.

I was tired and wanted to sit in the sun and look at the bass, but a spirit of unrest got hold upon me and I wanted to catch another one. I got a grass hopper and it was not long before I had another minnow. This minnow had hardly touched the water than it was taken by a bass. This one came out easier than the first and I saved the minnow. It was smaller than the first bass but still a large one. The minnow was soon taken off by a fish, and then began a heart rendering search for more bait. There were no minnows to be had for all my trying, but at last a toad rewarded my efforts. With it was caught another large bass.

The sun had gone out of sight and when I had caught the third bass, I got scared and started for home, about a mile away. The home coming is well remembered for it was the first time I had ever brought any thing worth while to the pot.

LAST OF THE TIMBER WOLF.

Fifty odd years ago the country where the waters head was owned as far as wolf interests were concerned by a pack of some twenty-five or thirty wolves. These wolves were a great menace to the interests of the thriving farming community near by, called the Levels, and the county court put the price of 12.50 on the head of every one of the wolves.

Years before a trapper had found in his steel trap the paw of a wolf, which, having caught, brought to the house of a

had the fortitude to amputate his leg to save his life.

In time this wolf probably from the same force that enabled him to perform this heroic act of cutting his leg off with his teeth, became the leader of his band, and was known to hunters as the largest wolf in the mountains.

He had a peculiarity besides, in that he was right gray, while the rest of the pack had tawny hides, some approaching the color of a red fox.

On one occasion Josiah Beard, Clerk of the County Court, and C. W. Beard, his son, now 75 years old, but to whom the thought of hunting is as breath to the nostrils, went to the head of Cranberry, hunting.

While in the Moses Poage sugar camp, now N. J. Brown's, Mr. Beard, the elder, saw a wolf coming. Both were leading dogs and they silently withdrew behind a large tree. The wolf came hurrying along and passed within a short distance of them, but neither got a shot, not being able to catch sight on their rifles.

Next came the big gray, three-legged wolf, and a shot was not taken that time. In the days of the flint lock rifle powder was not burned by hunters until all things were ready for it took too much time to reload.

A third wolf came by and at that one Mr. Beard took a shot, shoot it through the hips. The dogs were loosed, and they sprang out at the creature which took refuge in a fallen tree, and there stood off the dogs, one of which was a large greyhound. Shouting to his son not to shoot for fear of killing a dog, the hunters reconnoitered and Mr. Beard then took his son's gun and shot at the wolf but only grazed it and shot the greyhound in the foot, making a bad wound: the very thing he had feared doing.

The wolf sprang out of his corner and made off. The greyhound was badly off and lay howling. The other dogs refused to follow. The younger Mr. Beard ran after the wounded wolf and was just about able to keep his distance, when the greyhound came to, and racing on three legs, overtook the wolf and catching him by the throat threw the animal down. Mr. Beard took it by the hind legs and held it down while his father dispatched it with his hunting knife.

A short time after this Dr. Mann put out his famous bait of a horse that had been led bleeding a long distance, then shot and impregnated with strychnine. This caused a holocaust among the wolves and ravens of that region and one of the first wolves to be found was the big gray three-legged wolf.

This was the beginning of the use of strychnine by which means the county has been rid of the terrible timber wolf.

Public Sale

OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

On Saturday, March 29, 1902, at my home on Elk, I will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder the following personal property:
Six head of cows
Six calves, yearlings in the spring, of which 1 is a bull, two steers, and 3 heifers.
One three year old colt
17 head of sheep
25 or 30 Hives of Bees
Farming implements, such as a mowing machine, plows, harrows, etc.
Household and kitchen furniture and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Terms of sale: \$5 and under cash. Over \$5 on a credit to October 1, 1902, negotiable note bearing interest, with two good endorsers.

JACOB S. MOORE
Swecker, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE.

Having decided to go into business elsewhere, we offer for sale privately within thirty days from this date our two story store and dwelling at Marlinton, W. Va., on 3rd Avenue, adjoining the property of R. B. Slaven. House new, 20 x 54 feet, arranged for store and ware room down stairs and dwelling with five rooms upstairs. Glass front.

We will also sell privately stock in store consisting of cigars, tobacco, groceries, etc.
We will also sell privately our kitchen and household furniture, consisting of beds, bedding, bed springs, chairs, heating stoves, etc. All new.

Will also sell One large Music Machine.

Terms reasonable.
The City Restaurant, and Fruit Store.
For particulars call on or write to T. C. Chilton, Marlinton, W. Va.

NOTICE

I will be at Cass, March 5th, to remain ten days.
Travelers Repose Mar. 17, 4 days
Durbin 21, March 21, for 6 days
Marlinton, March 28, for 10 days
O. J. Campbell, Dentist.

NOTICE

We have taken charge of the Lobelia mills at Lobelia, and earnestly solicit your patronage. We will endeavor to please and accommodate our customers in every way we possibly can. We always keep on hands a supply of Flour, Meal, Bran, Shorts, and Ground Chops. Timothy and Clover Seed, Seed Oats, Salt, Nails, etc. We will take in exchange for goods Bacon Potatoes, Apples, Beans, Dried Fruits, Hides, Tallow, Wool, etc.
HODGES and SON,
Lobelia, W. Va.

DEAL WITH THE MAKERS

Don't pay two extra profits when you buy savings and harness. Deal with the factory. Get our lowest wholesale price. Our system of selling direct to consumers is saving thousands of dollars to carriage buyers in every corner of the country. We quote the same price to you that we would give the largest wholesale jobber, and we offer you an additional 10% discount from such as no other dealer can show. With every purchase we give the broadest guarantee. If it is not in every way satisfactory, you can return the vehicle to us and we will pay freight charges both ways. We can also

Save two Profits

for you on harness and other horse equipments. Write for our free illustrated catalogue in which we describe the harness, surreys, phaetons, etc., that have made our factory famous for their high grade. Don't wait until your need is more pressing; write to-day and have the catalogue by you for future use.
THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE & HARNESS CO.,
Columbus, O., P. O. Box 772.
St. Louis, Mo., P. O. Box 54.
Write to nearest office.

THE FURNISHER,

We only carry such goods as we can absolutely guarantee to be of the best quality, latest styles and from reliable manufacturers, and at prices so close to what others charge for what is known as seconds and thirds that you will be surprised that you have allowed yourself to be deceived so long.

We are sole agents for the famous "Knox" Hats, the the "Ralston Health" shoes, Hannan & Son's fine shoes, and the noted "Douglas Shoe."

We carry everything worn by man and boy.

You will always find the newest in neck wear, collars, cuffs, hosiery, and novelties.

Our line of underwear, from 50c to \$1 per garment, will make you smile when you think of the cold weather just ahead.

Our line of goods for working men are too numerous to mention and are all from the very best manufacturers.

Call on or write to us. Special attention paid mail orders.

Very respectfully,

The Furnisher.

ROBT. M. BELL,
Salesman

RONCEVERTE,
West Virginia.

NOTICE.

We need money and will sell at greatly reduced prices from now till April 1st, 1902.

Bring your cash and goods trade and be convinced. We are not selling out but are selling a little lower than those who say they are. Come everyone and let me give you a receipt for what you owe me. Don't use my money.
Yours Respt.

B. F. HAMILTON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

January 1, 1902

We Will PAY Cash,

On Stump for white oak 60 feet to 70 feet in length, 15 inches to 19 inches in diameter at butt, 6 inches to 9 inches in diameter at top and to be straight sticks.

Address

Wm. R. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.

Wm. R. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York

Administratrix' Sale

As administratrix of Henry A. Yeager, dec'd, I will on

March 27, 1902,

at Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder

One planer and matcher with fixtures
One pony planer
Table with four rip saws
One engine and boiler
About 75,000 feet of sawn lumber

Also

One mowing machine, one wagon, one buggy, stoves and other articles too numerous to mention belonging to the said estate.

On March 25, 1902

at the Buckeye Siding I will sell in the same manner

About 33,000 feet of sawn lumber
80 railroad ties

On March 26, 1902

at the Harper Siding I will sell in the same manner

About 35,000 feet of sawn lumber

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of five dollars and under cash; all sums over that amount upon a credit of six months, the purchaser executing a bond with good personal security bearing interest from date.

SWECKER Auctioneer.

Rella F. Yeager,

Adm'x of H. A. Yeager, dec'd.

The Hardware Store.

THERE WERE ONLY

Seven Wonders of the World

UNTIL THE ADVENT OF THE

Wonder Heating Stove

DON'T BE DECEIVED

by the offer of something

JUST AS GOOD

THERE IS NOTHING MADE

EQUALLY GOOD

WE HAVE THEM IN

COAL & WOOD

AND ARE AGENTS FOR

Greenbrier, Monroe & Pocahontas

EVERYTHING IN

Hardware

SIMMS & CO.

The Hardware Store,
RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

Furniture

and Undertaking.

The Pocahontas Furniture Company is carrying a large and complete line of Fine Furniture, Sewing Machines, &c. at right prices. We carry a large line of matting Wall Paper:

Every week we send out an order for Wall paper. Call and see our samples, and let us include you in our order.

Undertaking Department

Our Undertaking Department is the most complete of any ever in the county. We carry in stock all the time Coffins of all Sizes. We want to call special attention to our Complete Line of Children's Coffins. We make a specialty of Burial Suits and have a nice supply on hand.—All arrangements made for Funerals entrusted to our care.

Respectfully,

Pocahontas Furniture Co.
Marlinton, W. Va.

Marlinton

wheelwright & Blacksmith Shop

EAST & GABBERT, Props

Wagons and buggies and all kinds of Repairing neatly done.

Having enlarged our shop, we are now prepared to do all kinds of Wood and Blacksmith work on short notice.

Big Shop, nice rooms, good fires—you will be comfortable while you wait for your work. Ladies as well as men can visit our shop, as we allow neither swearing nor drinking about shop.

Buggy work and horse shoeing a specialty. Shop West End of the Bridge—Rayburn's old stand.

EAST & GABBERT

Marlinton, W. Va.

Smith & Hamilton

DEALERS IN

FRESH MEATS,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly LOCATED NEXT DOOR to Bank of Marlinton Building. Fresh meats every Tuesday and Saturday.

EAST END LIVERY.

BY C. L. HANGER.

Good Safe Horses, Neat Clean Carriages, Prices Moderate.

I am now occupying the Wilson Stable near the Court-house. Any one in need of a first-class livery team will do well to call on me. Phone in office. Will treat you right.

Yours respectfully,

C. L. HANGER,